





# RECORD IS SMASHED BY WILKES BREWER AT DAWSON TRACK

Jamison's Fast Sorrel Mare  
Takes 2.13 Trot in 2.09%,  
Winning Big Purse.

## DISPUTE ABOUT THE PRINCESS

Judge Removes Driver Book, Putting  
Erskine Behind Favorite in 2.25  
Pace; Third Race Also Won by  
Jamison, Driving Hollywood King.

Wilkes Brewer, driven by Fred Jamison of Arden, Pa., broke Dawson track records yesterday in the 2.13 trot, her time being 2.09%. Just before the third heat of the first race was run, Starter Biggs announced that Wilkes Brewer would try for a record. In the heat, Jamison's sorrel mare ran away from the other two entries, and when her time, beating the former Dawson record by 2 1/2 seconds, was announced, the audience rose and cheered until Jamison doffed his hat. This is said to be Wilkes Brewer's best year on the half mile tracks, as next season she will be taken on the big circuit. The former Dawson time was 2.14%. Wilkes Brewer has made the trot in 2.05%, so yesterday's performance was not a record for the mare.

The second race of the day, the 2.25 pace, was won in four heats by The Princess. Rock drove her in the first two heats, but when a claim was made that he was not driving to win, the judges removed him, and Erskine was put behind her. The Princess ran the last two heats in 2.13%, while the time for the second heat was 2.21%. The second heat won by Direct Roberts, aroused intense excitement. Hollywood King, another Jamison horse, took the third race, the 2.25 trot, in 4 heats. Old Folks ran a good race and took second money. The running race was won easily by Maxentius, with Meyers up. The summary:

2.13 Trot, Purse \$1,000.  
Wilkes Brewer, b. m. (Jamison) 1 1 1  
Katherine Mack, b. m. (Arden) 2 2 2  
Bonnie the Great, b. m. (Shaffer) 3 3 3  
Time, 2.09%, 2.16%, 2.09%.  
2.25 Pace, Purse \$100.  
The Princess, ch. m. (Rock) 1 1 1  
Minnet Boy, b. h. (Meadell) 2 2 2  
Direct Roberts, b. m. (Ray) 3 3 3  
Katherine Mack, b. m. (Arden) 4 4 4  
Time, 2.21%, 2.13%, 2.13%, 2.13%.

2.25 Trot, Purse \$100.  
Hollywood King, ch. h. (Jamison) 4 1 1  
Old Folks, (Reed) 3 2 2  
Kate McGraw, b. m. (Shaffer) 1 3 3  
Herbie M. r. h. (McClintock) 2 3 3  
Time, 2.22%, 2.19%, 2.19%, 2.19%.

4 Mile Dash, Purse \$120.  
Maxentius, ch. m. (Meyers) 1 1 1  
Nobleless, b. m. (Franklin) 2 2 2  
Teresa D. D. ch. m. (Sprague) 3 3 3  
Time, 1:22.

## CONFERENCE.

CONFEULCE, Sept. 14.—Mrs. Lloyd Mountain and son, Walter Scott, were visiting friends and shopping in Connellsville yesterday.

M. E. Frazee of Connellsville was here on business recently.

The funeral of Howard Leydig, who died Tuesday evening, will be held from the home today at 2.30 o'clock. Rev. Morris, his pastor, will officiate.

Mrs. William Burnworth and daughter, Ruth, were visitors in Connellsville yesterday.

David Cronin was a business visitor to Ursula yesterday.

W. W. Pickering of Cumberland was transacting business and greeting old friends here yesterday.

Mrs. Blanche Fitzpatrick of Baltimore, who was visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Sanner a few days, has gone to Connellsville to visit friends a few days.

Ray Bell of Pittsburgh is visiting his mother-in-law, Mrs. M. Butters.

Earl Atkins has returned to his work at East Pittsburgh after spending his vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Cal Atkins at Harrodsburg.

Miss Elsie Dege was in Ohio yesterday.

The infantile paralysis cases in town are all improving at this writing.

WHEN you buy cigarettes, don't pay partly for duty and partly for tobacco. Virginia tobacco pays no duty—all the value is in the cigarette.

An ALL Virginia cigarette —  
**Piedmont**  
The Cigarette of Quality  
10 for 5¢  
Also Packed 20 for 10¢

## At the Theatres

### SOISSON THEATRE.

"THE GREEN-EYED GOD."—The 18th episode of the thrilling serial, "The Iron Claw," featuring Pearl White and Creighton Hale, will be shown at the Soisson Theatre today. The detectives assure Golden that his discharged secretary is the wrong-righter. Margery does not believe this but because of reports decides jealously to track down her defender. "The Call of the Past," a two reel lamp drama with Agnes Vernon in the leading role. As a tale somebody pays for misdeeds outside the movies and in this somebody pays, although it is not the guilty man. "Circumstantial Justice," a Lucimile drama, with Irene Hunt. "He Became a Regular Fellow," a Victor comedy with Pat Rooney. Tomorrow, Anna Nilsson in "Who's Guilty?"

### THE PARAMOUNT.

"THE STRENGTH OF DONALD MCKENZIE."—A five part drama with William Russell in the leading role and Helen Gibson in a railroad drama are today's feature. The story of "The Strength of Donald McKenzie" is intensely interesting and is ably acted by an all-star cast. Tomorrow, Anna Pennington, star of the Ziegfeld Follies, will make her photoplay debut in "Sue's Showplace," a Famous Players' production. Apparently enough the story deals with musical comedy stage life and Miss Pennington plays the role of a young girl who rises to stardom on the stage. For the theatre scene the Famous Players created a complete replica of a musical comedy theatre in the studio. Here Miss Pennington did one of the celebrated dances which has made her the idol of the musical world, while a full orchestra played and a complete audience applauded her cleverness. There is a good deal of real heart interest in the pathetic little figure of the diminutive dancer, who finds her only home a chilly and loveless barn. On the comedy side of this drama very likely the situation that will most strongly engrave you it that where the stage-trained girl is by some of the women of the village church invited to dance at a coming function. Miss Pennington is ably supported by Leo Delaney, William Courtright, Jr., and others. Saturday Frank Keenan, supported by Louise Glaum will appear in "Honorable Thy Name," a Triangle drama in five acts. A Keystone comedy in two acts will be included in the program. Monday Mabel Taliaferro will be starred in "God's Half Acre," the story of which was written especially for Miss Taliaferro.

Somerset Operators To Organize.  
The coal operators of Somerset county are considering the advisability of organizing an association to promote their interests, especially along those lines which will enable them to market the product of their mines to better advantage.

Do You Want Help?  
Try our classified ads. One cent a word. Results follow.

## BALTIMORE & OHIO

To OHIO PYLE 50c  
AND RETURN  
To Killam Park 65c

EVERY SUNDAY 13 SEPTEMBER  
Special Train leaves Connellsville  
10.10 A. M.  
Consult Ticket Agent.

## Baseball at a Glance

### NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Yesterday's Results.

Pittsburg 6; Brooklyn 3.
St. Louis 7; Philadelphia 1.
Philadelphia 3; St. Louis 4.
Boston 7; Chicago 3.
Boston 11; Chicago 3.
New York 3; Cincinnati 0.
New York 6; Cincinnati 4.

Standing of the Clubs.

	W.	L.	Pct.
Brooklyn	78	54	.591
Philadelphia	77	51	.588
Boston	75	51	.581
New York	67	62	.519
Pittsburg	64	70	.478
Chicago	61	76	.445
St. Louis	59	79	.428
Cincinnati	53	85	.384

### Today's Schedule.

Pittsburg at Brooklyn.  
Cincinnati at New York.  
St. Louis at Philadelphia.  
Chicago at Boston.

### AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Yesterday's Results.

Detroit 4; New York 1.
Cleveland 3; Philadelphia 4.
Chicago 9; St. Louis 8.
Boston-Washington, not scheduled.

### Standing of the Clubs.

	W.	L.	Pct.
Boston	73	57	.578
Detroit	60	59	.500
Chicago	73	60	.556
New York	71	65	.522
St. Louis	72	67	.518
Washington	68	66	.507
Cleveland	70	69	.504
Philadelphia	50	104	.324

### Today's Schedule.

Boston at St. Louis.  
Washington at Chicago.  
Philadelphia at Cleveland.  
New York at Detroit.

Smithton Merchant Dies.  
Jacob Wagner, a prominent merchant of Smithton, died Monday afternoon at his home in Third street, Smithton, following a lingering illness. His widow and six children survive. Services were held Tuesday evening from the family residence. The interment was made yesterday morning at Manor.

Try Our Classified Ads.  
One cent a word. They bring results.

## THE DUNN STORE

Having Plenty of Warm Bed Coverings On Hand When Needed is Good Preparedness.

There are many homes hereabouts that take pride in bedroom fittings; and blankets and comforts enter largely into the general scheme of elegance and coziness.

Apart from the usual run of staple blankets and comforts, there are many fine pieces, rich and warm and beautiful beyond the average store's assortments. From these finer collections you can choose bed coverings in harmony with any degree of luxuriousness in bedroom furnishings.

Cotton Blankets as good as can be bought at \$1.00 to \$3.50.

Wool Blankets that are better than the average at \$3.35 to \$8.25.

Wool or Cotton Blankets in plain center and pink or blue borders and fancy plaids and stripes.

—The Dress Woollens and Silks are Here Ready for Early Sewing. The Showing is Admirable.

The long shelves in our dress goods department are completely filled with the new fall shades of Silks and Woollens, plain colors and rich Autumn shades, staple to very fine and priced on a basis of true value.

Silk and Cotton Crepe de Chine at 50c yard.

All Silk Crepe de Chine in colors, \$1.50 yard.

40 inch Silk Poplin, all colors, \$1.25 yard.

Broad Cloth, fine quality, 54 inch, \$2.00 and \$2.50 yard.

Georgette Crepe, all good colors, \$2.00 yard.

Chiffon Cloth, of fine quality, \$1.25 yard.

French Gabardine, 40 inch, popular colors, \$2.50 yard.

40 inch Dress Satins, new fall shades, \$2.00 and \$2.50 yard.

36 inch Taffeta, evening and street shades, \$1.50, \$1.75 and \$2.00 yard.

Wool Serges, in colors and black, \$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.00 yard.

The New Gingham, 12 1/2c.

The new colorings and patterns for Fall Dresses will be found in this collection.

Beyonshire both at 19c.

Every mother knows this popular cloth for its adaptability to many uses and the tub-proof colors. We show all good patterns.

## "You'll Do Better at Dunns"

## To the Woman Who Has \$25 to Pay for a Suit

Would do well to come here—the assortment of Suits at this price embrace many styles—in colors navy, black, brown and olive—the coats are finger-tip length with wide flaring skirts—coats trimmed with braid and velvet to match.

Others at \$20 to \$75

## A Fur Collar Coat at \$12

You may think it early to buy Fur-Collared Coats, but special purchases like this one won't last long—so we take this means of letting you know about it to free ourselves of any responsibility to the disappointed ones. The coat is of a light grey mixture with a large collar of black wolf. Full length and large cuffs.

Others at \$12.50 to \$65

### FALL MILLINERY

Distinctive, Exclusive Style-Coronet. It is to be expected that the new Fall Millinery will come in for much of Millady's attention—and our showing is one of rare beauty, charm and attractiveness—a most representative exposition of the new Millinery Fashions most in favor.

### GEORGETTE CREPE WAISTS AT \$5.00.

We pride ourselves on the splendid line of Georgette Crepe Waists at this popular price—we show in all about six different models and each one of the best quality material, trimmed in small tucks of different colors and hemstitch finish; some in plain style with large collar. Others to \$9.95.

Volie Waists in plain white and colors at 98c, and at \$1.19, \$1.50, \$2.00 and \$2.50.

At this time of the year our thoughts naturally turn to housecleaning—and when you actually begin there may be many things you need to redecorate and to beautify the home.

Our showing of Cretonnes include many new novelties in black and white and fancy stripes and flower effects priced at 15c to 35c yard.

Overdraperies in imported repps, poplins, madras and taffetas in gorgeous colorings and designs—in gold, old rose, brown, copen, navy, green and many combination and variegated shades—35 to 50 inches wide, at 35c to \$1.25 yard.

### OTHER HOME NEEDS

Curtains Sweeps  
Rugs Shades  
Carpets Curtain Rods  
Estimates given on Home-Furnishing Needs

## Mothers Will Find Things of Interest in Our Children's Dept.

### Boys' and Girls Hats at 40c

Boys' and Girls' Hats in plush, velvet and cloth, in black and white, grey and white, brown, brown checks and black and Scotch mixtures, sizes 5 1/2 to 7. Worth 75c. Special at 40c.

### Boys' and Girls Hats at 95c

Boys' and Girls' Hats in plain and fancy plush; black, copen, and rose. Corduroy in navy, red, brown, green, black and copen. Net a hat in the lot worth less than \$1.50. Special at 95c.

### Children's Sweaters, \$1.25 to \$2.50.

The famous Saxony brand Children's Sweaters, none better in quality, style and price—colors white, copen, rose—every thread all-wool and colors guaranteed—sizes 1 to 5 years, at \$1.25 to \$2.50.

### Children's Bath Robes, at 75c

Children's Bath Robes in pink, blue, red and white. Ages 2 to 6 yrs., worth \$1.00. Special 75c.

### Baby Blankets, 50c, 75c, \$1.00.

Pretty Baby Blankets in Indian colors and nursery designs, in pink and blue—an excellent blanket of fine quality "cortex" wool nap manufacture. Three prices, 50c, 75c and \$1.00.

### Carriage Robes, \$1.50 and \$1.75

Babies' Carriage Robes that fond mothers will admire—neatly embroidered and finished in pink or blue ribbon—worth \$2 to \$2.50. Now selling at \$1.50 and \$1.75.

### Boys' Corduroy Suits, \$3.50

Boys' Corduroy Suits in Norfolk style, with patent leather belt and silk Windsor tie; colors brown, navy and white. Ages 2 to 8 years. Worth \$5.00. Special at \$3.50.

### Boys' Wash Suits at 59c

Boys' Wash Suits in galatea, percales, and Devonshire cloth, made with sailor collar and belt and fancy silk lacers—also pockets. Worth 75c. Special at 59c.

### Children's Colored Dresses at 59c

Children's Colored School Dresses in galatea, gingham, percale and Devonshire cloth. High or low shirred waist style—in checks, stripes, plaids and plain colors. Sizes 2 to 6 years. Special at 59c.

### BOYS' "HYDE GRADE" GALATEA SUITS, \$1.25

Boys' Wash Suits in tan, green, navy and dark navy stripes—has large pique collar, cuffs and belt—large white silk Windsor Tie. Sizes 2 to 8 years. Worth \$2.00. Special price \$1.25.

We are showing a beautiful line of

Children's Hats and Bonnets in plush, velvet, corduroy and fancy velours, in all the wanted colors and styles at 95c to \$7.50 ea.

## STOMACH TROUBLES DUE TO ACIDITY

SAYS NEW YORK PHYSICIAN.

A well-known New York physician in speaking of dyspepsia and its proper treatment says that so-called stomach troubles, such as indigestion, wind, stomach-ache and inability to retain food, are in probably nine cases out of ten simply evidence that fermentation is taking place in the food contents of the stomach, causing the formation of gas and acids. Wind distends the stomach, and causes that full, oppressive feeling sometimes known as heartburn, while the acids irritate and inflame the delicate lining of the stomach. The trouble lies largely in the fermenting food, causing the formation of excess acid. Such fermentation is unnatural, and may involve most serious consequences if not corrected.

To stop or prevent fermentation of the food contents of the stomach and to neutralize the dangerous acid and make it harmless, a teaspoonful of bismuthated magnesia, probably the best and most effective corrector of acid stomach action, should be taken in a quarter of a glass of hot or cold water immediately after eating, or whenever wind or acidity is felt. This stops the fermentation, sweetens the stomach contents and neutralizes the acidity in a few moments. Fermentation, wind and acidity are dangerous and unnecessary. Stop or prevent them by the use of a proper antacid, such as bismuthated magnesia, which can be obtained from any druggist and thus enable the stomach to do its work properly without being hindered by poisonous gas and dangerous acids. —Adv.

### HAVE A HAY RIDE.

Broad Ford Young Folks are Guests of Miss Margaret Lane.

Miss Margaret Lane entertained a number of friends from Broad Ford Tuesday evening at her home near Scottsdale. The trip to the Lane home was made in a large hay wagon. A corn roast was a feature of the evening.

Those present were Lulu P. Adams, June McDonald, Francis Butler, John Schlegel, Anna Dene, Mary P. Schlegel, Anna Schlegel, Babe Schlegel, Glenn Pyra, Fels McGivens, Edgar W. Jones, James Purkel, F. Mack, Luther Nalla, William Dake, William Gallagher, and Clyde Hoa ard.

**BELLANS**  
Absolutely Removes Indigestion. One package proves it. 25c at all druggists.

## WEEK END SPECIALS AT Davidson's

## We Will Save You Money

When you want something extra nice in a steak, roast or dressed Chicken, call our Meat Department. We can please you.

Fancy Rio Coffee, per pound	15c	Mason Jars, quarts or pints dozen	45c
Fancy Santos Coffee, per pound	18c	Quart Tin Cans, dozen	30c
Pure Cocoa (Hose) per pound	20c	Extra Heavy Jar Rings, 4 dozen	25c
Cream Corn Starch, 3 packages	35c	Sealing Wax, 4 sticks	10c
Loose Lump Starch, 7 pounds	25c	Sticky Fly Paper, 4 double sheets	5c
Jell-O or Ice Cream Powder, 3 pkgs.	25c	Extra Large Rolls Toilet Paper, 6 for	25c
Quart Bottle Grape Juice	35c	Swift's White Laundry Soap, 7 bars	25c
Pint Bottle Grape Juice	20c	Best Family Soap, 7 bars	25c
Baker's Coconut, 3 cans	25c	Fancy June Peas, 3 cans	25c
Hebe Milk, 3 large cans	25c	Large Cans Tomatoes, 3 cans	25c
Baking Chocolate, 1/2-lb. cake	15c	Snider's Catsup, 25c size	18c
Baking Powder, 2-lb. can	20c	Small Can Tomatoes, 4 for	25c

We are still selling the very best Oleomargarine in the city, at from 2c to 3c a pound less than you can buy elsewhere.

## J. R. Davidson Co.

"THE STORE THAT DOES THINGS FOR YOU."

109 West Main Street,

Connellsville, Pa.

## Liver Sluggish?

You are warned by a yellow skin, dull eyes, biliousness, and that grouchy feeling. Act promptly. Stimulate your liver—remove the clogging—make sure your digestive organs are working right and—when needed—take

## BEECHAM'S PILLS

Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World. Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c., 25c.

READ THE COURIER.

## An Old English Handbill

advertised a public warning about coffee in its early days as a beverage in England. It said:

"You are not to drink it after supper unless you intend to be watchful for it will hinder sleep for three or four hours."

That was 250 years ago. Today it is a well-known fact that sleeplessness, brought on by coffee drinking, is due to the presence of the drug, caffeine, in coffee. It is also known that coffee drinking is a common cause of various other ills.

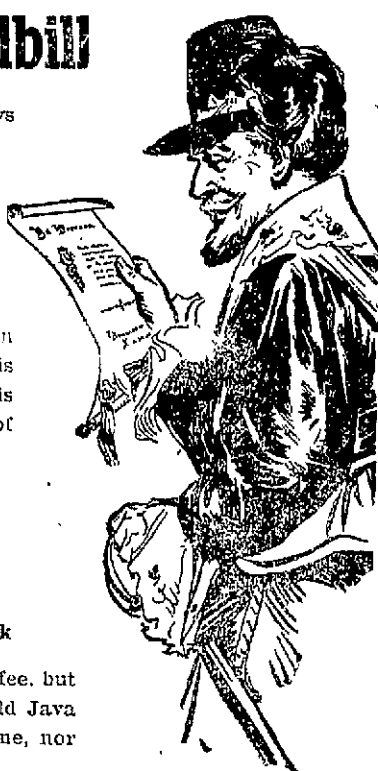
## POSTUM

the delightful pure food-drink

was devised especially for people who should not use coffee, but who like a hot beverage with meals. It resembles mild Java coffee in its snappy taste, but contains no coffee, caffeine, nor any harmful element.

Postum is good for old and young, and can be drunk freely at any time of the day with pleasure and comfort.

"There's a Reason"



# SOCIAL and PERSONAL

A joint meeting of the F. O. M. Class and the O. E. S. Class of the Methodist Protestant Church will be held tomorrow evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Seaman in Greenwood. The members are requested to leave on the 7:45 o'clock Leisnering street car.

The Grand International Auxiliary to the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers met yesterday in Odd Fellows' hall and transacted business of a routine nature.

At the close of the regular prayer services last evening at the Trinity Reformed church the Sunday School Association met and dispensed of business of a routine nature.

Following the regular business meeting of the Edna Rebekah Lodge No. 32 held last evening the refreshment committee tendered the members a surprise by serving a dainty luncheon.

Covers for 37 were laid at a dinner given last evening at the West Penn Tea Room for the "early" trainmen of the West Penn Railways Company. Bouquets of cosmos, dahlias, asters and other fall flowers adorned the tables. The dinner was followed by a welfare meeting held in the West Penn offices.

Mrs. M. J. Rohm will entertain at a 6 o'clock dinner Friday evening, September 22, at her home in Greenwood, in honor of Miss Vella Ducker, a bride-elect.

A Dawson social event of interest, is the annual race dance to be held tonight in the Cochran Banquet Hall. A large number of out of town guests will attend.

The members of the Ladies' Aid Society of the Cochran Memorial Church who are serving dinner at the Dawson fair grounds are meeting with great success in their work. Last year about \$300 was realized and it is hoped that the sum this year will be much larger. The proceeds are for the benefit of the church.

The Bible Study Class of Districts 23 and 26 will meet tomorrow afternoon at 2:30 o'clock at the home of Mrs. A. B. Norton in Chestnut street.

The regular meeting of the Philip Freeman Chapter Daughters of the American Revolution will be held Saturday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock at the Armory.

Mrs. G. B. Freed, Miss Edna Bengel, Miss Harriet Clark, Miss Pearl Kock and Miss Elizabeth Mae Brown are among the local auxiliaries who are in charge of the rest tent at the Dawson fair today.

A meeting of the McKeesport District of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church is being held today at Webster, Connelldale, Scottdale and Uniontown are included in the district.

Mrs. Amelia Madigan entertained last evening at her home in North Pittsburgh street in honor of her niece, Mrs. A. K. Barnes of East Orange, N. J. Twenty-seven guests attended and spent a delightful evening at cards and dancing. A well appointed luncheon was served.

Twenty guests attended an enjoyable car roast held last evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Anderson in Wilks road. Out of town guests were Mrs. J. E. Freeman and Harry Sharps of Uniontown.

## PERSONAL.

Solomon Theatre today—Pearl White in "The Iron Claw," 2 reels. Agnes Vernon in "The Call of the Past," 2 reels. "Circumstantial Justice," Tomorrow, "Who's Guilty?" 2 reels.—Adv.

Mrs. Mary E. Coulson of the West Side who has been the guest of her nephew, J. W. Ogilvie of Somerset for the past five weeks, arrived home yesterday by automobile. She was accompanied by Mrs. William Parkhill and Bert Blair of Somerset.

"Not the largest store in town, but growing the fastest." Why? Service, style, satisfaction. Brownell Shoe Company.—Adv.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Cuthbertson and Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Cuthbertson took in the Dawson fair this afternoon. Mrs. Henry Hestel and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Leasure, the latter two of Uniontown, are attending the Dawson fair today.

Uniontown, are attending the Dawson fair today.

Mrs. Hugh Stillwagon and baby of Greensburg are visiting at the home of Mrs. Belle Stillwagon in Snyder street.

Miss Emma Fisher went to Greensburg yesterday to visit friends. She will return home Sunday.

Miss Laura O'Connor of the West Side left yesterday for New York to enter the Domestic Science department of the Pratt Institute. William O'Connor, her brother, left for the same city to enter the New York University.

I will make you a cracker-jack fall suit or overcoat for \$18 to \$26. None better anywhere. Dave Cohen, Tailor.—Adv.

Miss Mabel Rosensteel of Scottdale was in town this morning on her way to Washington, D. C. to visit her sister, Miss Eva Rosensteel.

Mrs. O. W. Meegan and Miss Marie Darrin of Uniontown were the guests of Mrs. J. M. Murphy and Mrs. John Wilster last evening.

Mrs. A. T. Williams was the guest of Mrs. J. E. Murphy of Uniontown yesterday.

T. A. Courtney of Acosta has returned home after a visit with his uncle, J. J. Dougherty of the South Side.

Rev. Father J. J. Brady of Meyersdale, has returned home after a several days' visit with friends here.

Mrs. James Cowgill, Jr., and Miss Rebecca Cowgill took in the Dawson fair today.

Mrs. Frank Hellen and son, Michael Hurley Hellen, have returned home from a visit with Mrs. Isabella Thompson of Uniontown.

Mrs. T. H. White and Mrs. J. C. Moore visited friends at Mill Run today.

Miss Matilda Ferguson of North Pittsburgh street, spent yesterday in Pittsburgh.

Miss Ruth Shaw of Chicago, was a Connelldale visitor yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Roland, Alderman Eugene O'Donovan and daughter, Miss Agnes, motored to Dawson yesterday and took in the fair.

Mrs. Robert Spencer Thomas of New York and Miss Anne White, went to Pittsburgh this morning.

Miss Mary Belle Richard, Miss Jeanette Short, Miss Eleanor Dunkle and David Richard, all of Star Junction, motored to Connelldale last evening.

Miss Lella Colburn is visiting friends at Scottdale for several days.

Mrs. Jera Lowmyer went to Pittsburgh this morning to see her sister, Mrs. T. A. Connolly, who is ill. She will also visit her brother, Michael Coyne of Glasgow, who is in the McKeesport hospital for treatment of burns.

Mr. and Mrs. James Cowgill, Jr., will leave tomorrow for a trip to Cleveland and Akron, O.

Mrs. Mary Connolly of the West Side, went to Duquesne this morning to visit relatives.

Miss Jennie Brooks and Miss Beatrice Patterson left this morning for a two weeks' stay at Mountain Lake Park.

Mrs. John Duggan, Jr., of the West Side, attended the funeral of Mrs. Mary Byrne held this morning from St. John's Catholic Church at Scottdale.

Mrs. A. P. Ford of Ninth street, Greensburg, is visiting relatives in Pittsburgh.

Mrs. Margaret Laughrey and Mrs. Carrie Traylor are attending the Dawson fair today.

Maxwell Rush, proprietor of the Ohlshipp House, was in town today.

Miss Mae Haas, a college student in Philadelphia, will return to her studies tomorrow.

## HECLA WITHDRAWS.

WHI Not Continue in the Frick Cup Baseball Series.

Hecla has withdrawn from the Frick Cup series. This team's remaining games have been ordered forfeited. The following changes have been made in the schedule:

September 13, Continental No. 2 at Collier, postponed to September 30; September 30, Southwest No. 1 at Continental No. 2, was advanced to September 15.

## Leche's Open Friday.

Leche's are rapidly moving their large stock to the new location, 121 West Main street, now occupied by the Horner Company, and will be open today and ready for business there Friday. Don't fail to visit the new store Friday or Saturday.—Adv.

## Quitting Bargains?

If so, read our advertising columns.

## Get the "Peaches"

that are coming to you in the peach season—but be sure to eat them on **Shredded Wheat Biscuit** with cream, a combination that insures good digestion, health and strength for the day's work. Cut out meat and kitchen worry and serve this ready-cooked, whole wheat food with the choicest fruit that grows—a dish for the up-and-coming man who wishes to keep at top-notch efficiency for work or play. Serve it for breakfast or any meal, with milk or cream, with sliced peaches or other fruits. Made at Niagara Falls, N. Y.

## The Grim Reaper.

### PETER McDONOUGH.

Peter McDonough of McKeano, 61 years old, died Tuesday afternoon from injuries received in a railway accident which occurred Monday, September 4. Funeral from the A. Saints Church at McKeano tomorrow morning at 10:30 o'clock with Rev. Francis Alb officiating. Interment will be made in St. Alois cemetery at Dunbar. Mr. McDonough was born in Ireland and for the past 35 years resided in Fayette county. He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Elizabeth McDonough, five sons and two daughters.

### MRS. NANCY HUSBAND.

Mrs. Nancy Husband, 66 years old, widow of Bryson Husband, died yesterday morning at her home near Narrows Fork, Md. She is survived by the following children: Mary Myers of Greensburg; Mrs. Rosa Smith and Ralph H. Husband of Cumberland; Mrs. Matilda Plura of Bluffville, Md.; Harry P. Husband and Lynn E. Husband of Pittsburgh. The interment will take place tomorrow at Tarr.

### MISS SUE COLLIER.

Miss Sue Collier, one of the best known residents of Uniontown, died this morning at the home of her sister, Mrs. J. B. Adams in Uniontown. Deceased was a daughter of the late John J. and Anna Laidley Collier. She is survived by two sisters, Mrs. J. B. Adams of Uniontown, Mrs. Margaret Edgely of Salem, O., and three brothers, Walter Collier of Somerset, Thomas L. Collier of Uniontown, and J. J. Collier of Mount Clemens, Mich.

### WALTER MACKENZIE.

The body of Walter Mackenzie, six year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Victor Mackenzie of Dunbar, was shipped to York, Pa., the former home of the child's parents, for interment. Pneumonia was the cause of the child's death.

## W. C. T. U. MEETS

Connelly Society Opens Its 33rd Annual Convention.

The 33rd annual convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Fayette county convened this morning in the Central Presbyterian Church in Uniontown. At the morning session Mrs. Margaret Roderick of Laurel Hill, conducted a memorial service, and Mrs. A. L. Miller of Uniontown, delivered an address.

The session tomorrow will be devoted principally to the business of the union. Election of delegates to the state convention will take place. Mrs. Elizabeth Carroll, president of the city union, and Miss Mary Kane are among the delegates present from Connelldale.

## YOU ARE "GOOD PAY"

But Do You Pay Yourself Anything? You pay the landlord, grocer, butcher, etc., promptly. Why not be equally prompt with yourself? Put something right into a savings account, as soon as you are paid, at the old, reliable First National where liberal interest and safety are assured.—Adv.

## Gin Club Holds Shoot.

A shoot held yesterday afternoon at the R. Macfella farm by the Connelldale Gin Club resulted as follows: R. S. Cooper, 27 out of 40; Nash Anderson 24 out of 40; J. E. Sims 20 out of 40; J. C. Munson 5 out of 20; G. A. Munson 9 out of 12.

## Off For the East.

F. W. Wright left last night for New York to buy good for the Wright-Metzler Company store.

## HARD RAIN PUTS A DAMPER ON DAWSON FAIR; TRACK WET

Continued from Page One.

Southdown and Hampshire—O. H. Swager, 3 days 8 seconds. Dorset and Cheviots—O. H. Swager, 3 days 1 second. Cotswold—1 year, O. H. Swager, 3 days 1 second. SWINE DEPARTMENT. Berkshire sow, 2 years, O. H. Swager, 1st and 2nd. Berkshire sow, 1 year, O. H. Swager, 1st and 2nd. Berkshire sow, 6 months, S. S. Shallenberger. Berkshire sow, under 6 months, O. H. Swager, 1st and 2nd. Chester white sow, 1 year, O. H. Swager. Chester white sow, 1 year, O. H. Swager. GRAINS, FRUITS AND VEGETABLES. White corn, best 12 ears grown in any year, Edwin P. Lynch, first; Frank Byers, second. Best basket tomato, F. G. Ritchie, first; J. J. Williams, second. Best 12 carrots, L. J. Williams, first; S. N. Baskie, second. TEXTILE AND FANCY WORK. (1) Drawn Work. Tablecloth, Miss Iva Hellein, first; Mrs. George M. Smith, first; Miss Iva Hellein, second. (2) Irish Crochet. Collar, Miss Ethel Painter, first; Mrs. J. W. Green, second. (3) Yoke, Mrs. J. C. Moore, first; Miss Ida M. Newcomer, second. (4) Colored Silk Embroidery. Centerpiece, Mrs. J. C. Moore, first; Miss Margaret Furman, second. (5) White Embroidery. Lunch cloth, Miss Ethel T. Jones, first; Miss Iva Hellein, second. (6) Dress, Mrs. Virginia M. Frost, first; Miss Iva Hellein, second. (7) Combination suit, Mrs. J. M. Huntley, first; Miss Iva Hellein, second. (8) Dress, Mrs. George M. Smith, first; Mrs. George M. Smith, second. (9) Sideboard scarf, Mrs. George M. Smith, first; Miss Iva Hellein, second. (10) Pin cushion, Mrs. Frank A. Tarr, first; Miss Iva Hellein, second. (11) Centerpiece, Mrs. Virginia M. Frost, first; Miss Iva Hellein, second. (12) Punch work. Centerpiece, Miss Cora Fairchild, first; Mrs. F. S. Hagans, second. (13) Sofa pillow, Mrs. W. A. Rankin, first; Miss Cora Fairchild, second. (14) Knitting and Crochet. Bridge pocket, Mrs. Thomas Howard, first; Mrs. Virginia M. Frost, second. (15) Pillow. Mrs. J. C. Moore, first; Mrs. Peter Miller, second. (16) Dress, Mrs. J. B. Henderson, second. (17) Taiting. Handkerchiefs, Mrs. F. S. Hagans, first; Mrs. J. B. Henderson, second. (18) Colored Embroidery. Centerpiece, Miss Ethel T. Jones, first; Mrs. Thomas Howard, second. (19) Sofa pillow, Mrs. W. A. Rankin, first; Miss Iva Hellein, second. (20) Sideboard scarf, Mrs. George M. Smith, first; Mrs. J. B. Frank Smith, second. (21) Patch work, Mrs. Susan Welch, first; Mrs. F. S. Hagans, second. (22) Crochet. Mrs. John W. Gibson, first; Mrs. E. J. Richard, second. (23) Carpet, Mrs. H. J. Bell, first; Mrs. F. S. Hagans, second. (24) Miscellaneous. Silk spread, Mrs. Peter Miller, first; Miss Nora Murphy, second. (25) Crazy quilt, Mrs. Virginia M. Frost, first; Miss Nora Fairchild, second. (26) Patch work, Mrs. Susan Welch, first; Mrs. F. S. Hagans, second. (27) Quilt. Silk spread, Mrs. Peter Miller, first; Miss Nora Murphy, second. (28) Crazy quilt, Mrs. Virginia M. Frost, first; Miss Nora Fairchild, second. (29) Patch work, Mrs. Susan Welch, first; Mrs. F. S. Hagans, second. 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## TEXANS WELCOME GUARDSMEN WHO PROTECT THEIR FRONTIER

One Judge Says They Feared Invasion at Any Moment Prior to Arrival of State Troops.

Other News Notes From the Various Camps Situated Along Banks of Rio Grande.

S. P. SILVER, of Mercedes, Tex., former county judge and one of the men who converted the Rio Grande valley from a wilderness into a place of successful cultivation, has told why the troops came to this part of the border. And the explanation shows that President Wilson, who he said the troops were not there for drill or show, but to protect the country, knew what he was talking about. But for the arrival of the troops more than 18,000 Mexican soldiers would have invaded the United States and invaded the Rio Grande valley.

"We had been having bandit raids and were calling for soldiers to protect us," Silver said. "And finally we got some. There were police from different points that there were only a few in any one place. When Villa reached Columbus, N. M., we had positive information that another such raid was contemplated and that the objective point was Brownsville. Many of the citizens of that place sent their families away, and preparations were made to defend the town. The situation was critical. Not only were the Villa bandits threatening us, but Carranza was marching his soldiers on the border for the purpose of invading Texas. He had about 18,000 troops spread along the border from Matamoros, opposite Brownsville, to Reynosa, and between that point and Carranza's troops of soldiers were seen moving. These troops were under the command of General Sanguinetti, whose hatred of Americans is notorious, and a crisis was imminent. General Sanguinetti, knowing the conditions, rushed his troops to the border and that is why they have been around the Rio Grande valley. It was to stop an invasion of the United States by Mexico, and the presence of the troops is what is keeping peace on the north border even now."

"There are plenty of troops to prevent any attack from the main side by a Carranza army. Now that the troops are here they are being drilled and acclimated and put into condition for service, if needed."

When the troops left Fort Harrison they were directed for Brownsville, but at Springfield, Mo., they were ordered to Mercedes, and the outcome of it was that the small number of regulars at Mercedes was not enough to prevent an invasion, and the state troops were hurried there for fighting purposes if the Mexicans made an attack.

### Cleanup Day.

Members of the Indiana national guard in camp at Llano Grande, Tex., have not been able to wash or change their clothes as often as would be otherwise. Therefore, in order to have the men put up their best appearance for inspection, a general order was given making cleanup a time for cleanup. While the men were obtaining that virtue next to cleanliness their apparel in some cases was novel. Some wore "blue jeans" (or overalls and jumpers), others wore nondescript materials, and some were attired in a pleasant smile and a pair of shoes.

The camp resembled a co-operative Chinese laundry. The usual Llano Grande's serene landscape was broken by crowds of soldiers bending over buckets, tubs and washboards, trying to make old clothes look like new and sticking for the comforts of home, chiefly laundries and dry cleaning establishments. Diverse available trees, post or tent pole was used as a means of stretching clotheslines. Uniforms, underwear, socks, towels and handkerchiefs fluttered an afternoon in a gust breeze.

The men have been limited as to clothing, owing to the fact that there is a shortage of uniforms in the quartermaster's department.

### As to Eating.

According to Major Austin of the state of Washington troops, a few rules of diet can be laid down which if adhered to will enable every man to keep himself in the best of physical condition.

First—Eat only at meal times, three times a day, and nothing but food ration or authorized substitute therefor prepared and served with the mess.

Second—Keep all organs of the body functioning normally.

Third—Do not undertake severe bodily exertion immediately before or immediately following a meal.

Fourth—Do not drink large quantities of cold water when heated by exertion, only small quantities. Do not drink ice water in large quantities, even, only a swallow or two at a time and not at all if heated. The same rule applies to other cold drinks.

Fifth—Do not overeat. Too little is less harmful than too much. Stop eating before there is an uncomfortable sense of fullness, no matter how appetizing the mess may be. Extras should be as a substitute for, not in addition to, the articles of the regular mess.

Sixth—Keep the mouth and teeth well cleaned.

Too many rules lead to confusion. If these few are followed and all the care which they imply carried out the trainee will be now receiving will be a benefit to every man and we will more rapidly become an efficient trained force, ready to do the work not with delay, but with dispatch, when the order comes to move.

### Why He Joined Army.

A youngster who said he was attending school at the University of Minnesota stood at a street corner and lamented his lot. He declared a willingness to fight for his country and to sustain the constitution of the state and nation, but he was not strong for ditch digging and street cleaning.

"I did not have to come here to learn how to dig post holes and mop sidewalks," the youngster declared. "I could learn that at home. And I never see the regulars doing that kind of work."

"Not much soldiering," was suggested on to a broad shouldered young fellow. "Oh, it's all in the game," he laughed, holding an armful of weeds.

"But you didn't come here to do that kind of work. You came here to fight," was suggested once more.

"Maybe so," he laughed again, "but let's all in the day's work. I know that when we are pulling these weeds and cleaning the gutters and doing this kind of work we are protecting ourselves against sickness, especially against malaria, and making our camp more healthful. It may look unsoldierlike, but really it is the foundation of making a soldier fit."

"You talk like a college man," said the correspondent, to draw him out.

"Yes, sir; graduated at the University of Chicago and also at Ann Arbor."

"Well," said the surprised correspondent, "you are a little out of place here."

"Maybe so, sir. But things didn't go just right, and I got pretty far along. I was on the telegram fairly, sir, until I thought I would try the regular army and see if that wouldn't strengthen me out a bit. I like the life, and when it's all over I will go back home in better shape than ever."

"Would you mind telling me your name?" This time the question was from no curiosity, but to know the man better.

"Private James Smith, sir; Troop B, Third Cavalry."

"It's a cinch that that is not his name, he showed the real stuff, even if he was innocent."

### Letter 110 Feet Long.

Five members of Company A, Fifth Regiment, of Panama, N. J., now at Douglas, Ariz., have received a letter 110 feet in length. It was sent to Jacob Eelman, Martin D. Karl, Willis E. Scott, Thomas Collier and Hubert Jones by the Tony Frylight association.

The missive was wrapped up in a package that cost 40 cents to send. Writing the letter took the authors a week. Tolson and other gifts accompanied the letter.

### Had a "Tuberculosis Kneecap."

Sinbad of Indiana was getting by all right on the grounds of a tuberculosis knee until he was seen chasing a tentmate over the drill grounds, having forgotten about his sore knee, and then he was put to work. But he would not work. He was sitting at his ease and kidding his guard, who had no bayonet on his gun, when Colonel Coulter came by.

"What are you doing there?" the colonel asked sternly.

"Not a thing, sir, except admiring the beauty of this great tentmate."

"Well, you get to work," the colonel said, sternly then ever.

"Not on your life. Me and work had a falling out, and we ain't going to make up."

It was for these words that Sinbad will be on a hard labor job for at least a month.

### Bootblacks' Eyes Open.

Even the Mexican bootblacks who visit the camp to pick up a few dollars by shining the officers' boots are familiar with everything going on in the camp.

Lieutenant Colonel Charles Danforth of the Second Minnesota regiment quizzed a couple of the bootblacks, and he learned the boys had knowledge of the exact number of troops in camp, the exact strength of the various arms of the service, the number of horses, mules and guns and even the number of Indians in the drill hospital. It is difficult to beat the Mexican spy system.

### Tattoo Artists Busy.

A professional tattoo man has set up a booth on one of the principal streets of Laredo and is kept busy day and night decorating the persons of the guardsmen with bleeding hearts, skulls and crossbones, pistols and daggers, snakes, female heads and figures and the first names of sweethearts to whom the tattooee intends to remain true through life. With patience worthy of a better cause the men submit to the tedious picking of the needle and the injection of the colored ink into their epidermis.

### FREE FROM BEETLES.

Spitzbergen is the Only Land in the World Without Them.

One of the most amazing things in natural history is the way in which beetles have triumphed in the struggle for existence, says the Popular Science Monthly. Of all creatures they are by far the most numerous, no fewer than 150,000 distinct species having been identified—three times the number of backboned animals.

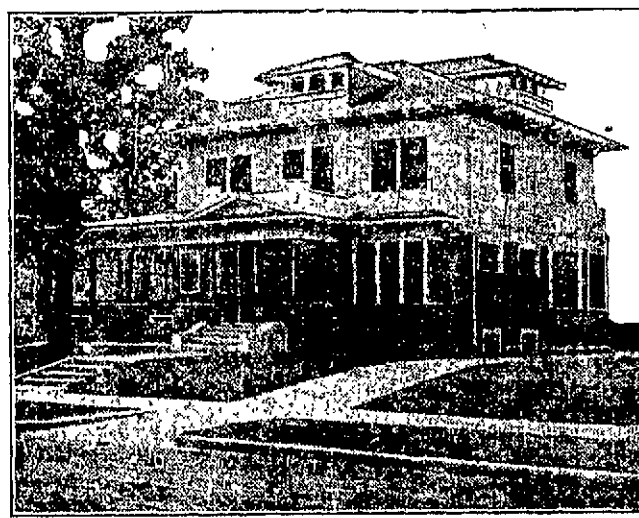
Beetles are found practically everywhere—in the frost bound tracts of Iceland and in the hot desert sands of Africa, on the highest mountains, under the ground and as fossils in the deepest strata, on land and in water, on plants, among stones and in wood and earth and even in the very centers of volcanoes.

But there is one place where no beetle has yet been found. It is the inhospitable land of Spitzbergen, to the north of Russia. Here are found the mammoths, birds, fish, mollusks, crustaceans, a few insects of varied species and many spiders, but not a single beetle.

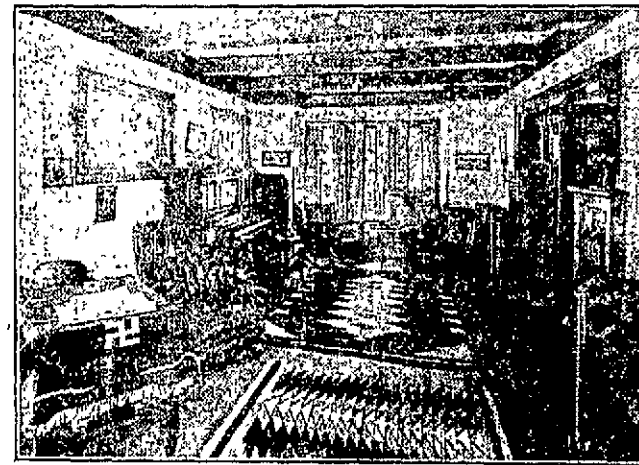
While other insects have succeeded in some way in migrating from the mainland, the beetles have apparently been unable to cross the wide, icy sea.

## DESIGN FOR LARGE DINING ROOM.

Design 933, by Glenn L. Saxton, Architect, Minneapolis, Minn.



PERSPECTIVE VIEW—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH



INTERIOR VIEW—LIVING ROOM.

This living room is entered from the center of the hall into the large pedestal openings. There is a bay at the side and one at the front. Ceiling beams run across the room instead of lengthwise. This living room is 12 feet wide in the narrowest part and 27 feet deep. Suitable furniture and finish for this room would be out of a dark color. Size 36 feet wide by 28 feet deep over the main part. Cost to build about \$4,500.

Upon receipt of \$1 the publisher of this paper will furnish a copy of Saxton's book of plans, "American Dwellings," which contains over 300 designs, costing to build from \$1,000 to \$8,000; also a book of interiors, \$1 per copy.

### HIS GREATEST GAME.

The Climax of Mathewson's Fame as a Baseball Pitcher.

We always have believed that the greatest game that Mathewson ever pitched was the clutch and decisive contest between Boston and New York in the world's series of 1912. He should have shut the Red Sox out in that battle, but his team faltered and broke behind him, and Boston finally won in ten innings by a score of 3 to 2. Mathewson had been the unanimous choice of his comrades. He felt that it might be the last world's series game he ever would pitch, and he put into his work all the cunning and skill that the years had given him. In those ten innings he gave everything he had, and it was a marvelous exhibition of twisting.

When he entered the box his step was springy and his head held high. He looked almost boyish. When he left the mound after the game it was with bent head and lagging feet, but the Boston crowd stood up in the stands and cheered, not their team, which had just won the world's championship, but the defeated Mathewson.

Hard-headed ball players had tears on their cheeks as they ran to Mathewson to show their appreciation of his shoulders, and McGraw hurried across to meet him from the bench, saying: "It wasn't your fault, Matty. You pitched the greatest game I ever saw."—New York World.

### When Parasols Began.

Parasols when they first came into use must have been cumbersome. Henri Estienne, writing in 1578, speaks of a parasol as capable generally of sheltering four persons from the sun. And when they diminished in circumference the material still remained of the heaviest. Red velvet parasols, with heavy gold fringes, were carried by ladies of fashion in the days of Louis XIV. At that time it was possible when crossing a bridge in Paris to hire a parasol at one end and deposit it at the other, the charge for the accommodation being a sou. Under the regency fashion went to the other extreme. Men's parasols folded into the shape of a three connected hat and could thus be carried elegantly under the arm. Ladies' parasols were hinged so that they could slip into the pocket, for ladies had pockets then.—London Spectator.

### DAWSON.

DAWSON, Sept. 14.—Mrs. Roy McLaughlin of Uniontown is visiting friends and relatives.

William Strawn of Uniontown is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Strawn and attending the races.

Mrs. Karl Blair of Star Junction is visiting her mother, Mrs. Margaret Stauffer.

Mrs. William Hughes of Pittsburgh is spending a few days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Husband.

Today is pay day on the Pittsburg & Lake Erie.

The funeral of Frank Stokell was held this afternoon from the Bryan Methodist Episcopal Church at 2 o'clock. The interment was in the Bryan cemetery.

Reuben Bowden a former resident of Dawson, but now of Clairton, is spending a few days here with friends.

W. C. McGill of Monaca spent Wednesday with his brother, J. C. McGill, North Dawson.

Miss Hattie Murphy and brother, Daniel of Monaca are the guests of friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Schroyer of Uniontown are visiting their daughter, Mrs. R. D. Ikeny.

Dr. James Cochran of Connellsville attended the races Wednesday.

John Riddon, former manager of the Rainey store, but now of Allison, was in town Wednesday.

### The Ad. and the Man

He saw the ad. from day to day. And muttered: "I defy it. Their stuff may be just what they say, but I'm not going to buy it." As time wore on his mutterings it would not do to mention. For he was muttering because that ad. was forced on his attention.

But in a week, or two, or three, he said, "There's no denying the way that ad. gets hold of me. The stuff may be worth trying." For just about a fortnight more he dared not a word to win him. And then the ad. completely had aroused the spender in him.

Next day he drifted in a store and quietly expended a few big iron dollars for the stuff the ad. commended. He found it filled a long felt need. Its excellence surprised him. And now he's glad because the ad. so deftly hypnotized him.

—James J. Montague in New York American.

### Seven Bells.

Everybody who knows anything about nautical matters understands the melody of heeling time at sea—eight bells every four hours. From 6 to 8 in the evening is the second dogwatch, but on British ships—seven bells half past 7) of the second dogwatch are never struck. All other ships, even the American, strike these bells. During the Napoleonic wars there was a great mutiny in the British navy. The crews of the fleets lying at Spithead and the Nore agreed to rise simultaneously against their officers. The signal agreed upon was seven bells of the second dogwatch. The mutiny actually began at the arranged time, but failed, the ringleaders being executed. Ever since then seven bells of the second dogwatch has never been struck on British ships, naval or mercantile.

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Miss Mary Porter of Connellsville was the guest Wednesday of the Misses Gladys and Grace Laughery.

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Martin of Uniontown are visiting friends and relatives and attending the week's races.



## Calling Customers for You!

THE newsboy is the bell ringer of modern commercial life. He keeps the public supplied with its great shopping guide—the daily newspaper.

Every line of advertising in this newspaper is selling goods to some one and for some one. It is helping people who have wants to fill—helping buyer and seller.

Up-to-date storekeepers find it profitable to watch newspaper advertising with microscopic eyes.

When they see goods they carry in stock advertised by the manufacturer, they bring them forward—they put them in their window. The storekeepers know people will want to see them.

They co-operate with the newspaper advertising, and they find this co-operation sells goods for them.

They know the customers attracted to their store by newspaper advertised goods may be made permanent friends. They know their co-operation marks them as up-to-date merchants.

The Daily Courier is the Newspaper which Covers the Connellsville Coke Region.

### Title and Trust Company of Western Pennsylvania

#### DEPOSIT YOUR INCOME

In a checking account with the Title & Trust Company of Western Pennsylvania and pay all bills by check. In this way you will avoid disputes when asked to pay a bill the second time, as the paid check is the best receipt.

Checking accounts large or small are invited.

### Vanderbilt

Special to The Courier.

VANDERBILT, Sept. 14.—G. M. Strickler has returned to his home at Hopewell Farm after a short business trip to Boston, Mass.

George Fuchet of Lonsdale, N. Y. was a business caller here Tuesday.

Misses Ester Cosgrove, Mary Henderson and Gwendolyn Edwards were calling on friends in Dawson Tuesday.

J. J. Barnhart of Sunnyside Farm was a recent caller here.

Miss Mary Frances Sherrick of Uniontown is the guest of Miss Lillian Reed this week.

Hugh Lytle and Amos Hixon of Connellsville attended the Dawson fair Tuesday.

Thomas Dunn of near Elm Woods was a business caller here Tuesday.

Will Bryson and daughter, Grace, of near Uniontown are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Pratt.

Miss S. M. Porter and Mrs. J. H. Darricklow attended the fair at Dawson on Tuesday.

Kent Collins of Uniontown was a business caller here Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Townsend of near Flatwoods motored through here Tuesday.

William H. McCall of Dunbar township was a caller here Tuesday.

Arthur Frad of Connellsville was a business caller here recently.

John Hixon and Lytle Hixon of Dunbar township spent Tuesday at the Dawson fair.

Orland Leighty and Miss Mayne Ruth Shellenberger attended the Dawson fair Tuesday.

A new gasoline pump has been installed in front of the Auto Sales & Repair Company garage which is quite an improvement over the old plan of driving inside and will be very convenient to the motorists wending their way to and from the Dawson fair.

Dr. J. H. Hagard and wife, Dr. Frank Allen and wife, the latter of Waynesburg, expect to leave on an automobile trip to Scranton and other points of interest.

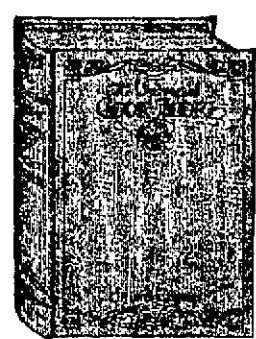
Patrons: those who advertise.

## COUPON UNIVERSAL COOK BOOK

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### IF YOU WISH ADVICE ON FINANCIAL MATTERS

Come in and consult with the officers of the Union National Bank who will be pleased to render advice freely.

Every facility and convenience is here at your service.

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Commercial Printing of all Kinds Done at The Courier Job Printing Office.



# 1917?

## by Edwin Balmer

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### CHAPTER III.

**The Higher Service.**

THE dinner gong sounding in the hall postponed for Wendell further need of offering reassurance. It also prevented him from pursuing further the purpose which had led him to show the bomb to Jim. He delayed only to put the shoe box and its contents in a secure place before he joined the rest of the family at the table.

"I've landed a job for you, Robert," said Nathan Ashby, the father of the family. "Has Nellie told you?"

Wendell looked up, his lips pressed tight together, then he smiled. "Why, no," he replied quietly. "You haven't told me, have you, Helen?" he appealed to his wife.

"I guess you'd manage to keep it on your mind if she had," Ashby returned heavily. "It'll be worth \$5,000 next year if the navy hasn't always got you so used to leading and being paid for it that you can't do any real work at all. It'll allow you a drawing account of \$5,000 right away to start."

Bob's lips quivered, then he pressed together again without speaking. Under the tablecloth a hand of Nellie's caught his and squeezed it tight.

"You were very good to take that trouble for me," Wendell said to Nathan Ashby. "But, since all negotiations have been with you, would you mind replying that I cannot take it?"

In his race over this refusal Nathan Ashby was still more insulting. There was silence in the room when the man entered trembling and said:

"The telephone, Mr. Ashby. It's the watchman at the factory. He says Mr. Ingout and Enloe want to get in to do some work in the laboratory tonight. He wants to know whether he should let them in—if it's all right."

"I'd never have asked you to marry me in such a world!"

"Of course it's all right!" Nathan Ashby dismissed the matter violently. "What harm could they do?"

The Ashby family, like many manufacturing concerns, had the laboratory for the trying out of new processes or devices, and men who were experimenting with a new device worked there also in the evening. Ingout and Enloe were machinists who had been working together on a new type of valve, Jim Ashby knew. Indeed, his father recently had relieved them of their regular tasks to give all their days, at the company's expense, to perfecting the valve. It was not strange, therefore, that they wished to use the laboratory that evening. But, as Jim heard the request, he started. He could not see Bob's face at that moment, and the next Wendell was out of the room with Nellie.

Jim had told Agnes that he would call that evening, and since he had been engaged, he usually had hurried direct to her home after dinner; but now, when he left the house, he took his car on the road toward the factory. Bob's bomb was all foolishness, of course. There could be no such organization of spies in America, even if there was to be a war, and there was not to be any war. The evening bulletins were perfectly definite about that. The bomb—if it were a bomb—had been made partly out of metal cast at the Ashby works, but any one might have procured the casting, and the contraption must be the work of some crazy crank. He was going to the works to prove that.

He knew perfectly well that Bob's bomb never was made at the factory when he was there. The only possibility was that it might have been made in the laboratory after hours. But would it be made by Ingout and Enloe? (Foreknowledge, to be sure, but two of the steadiest and most dependable men in the place and the best workmen.) As Jim entered the factory the idea was so absurd that he felt like a fool when he looked into the laboratory where the two machinists were working together at a lathe reshaping some part of their valve. Jim made an excuse for coming in, went to his office though he had forgotten something, and, leaving the building, he hurried away by another road toward the Wares' place.

A youth of eighteen was coming out of the house as Jim left his car and started up the gravel walk. He was Martin, Agnes' brother.

"Hello!" Martin hailed his prospective brother-in-law with more than usual interest. "Say, have you seen Lieutenant Wendell recently?"

Jim shook hands cordially with the boy. "Why, yes, Martin. I saw him about half an hour ago."

"Say, what does he say about the navy from the other side?"

up at your house? I'd like to go and see him."

"He was there when I left," Jim granted.

A girl in white was standing restlessly within the front door. She was a brown haired young girl, gray eyed, with a smooth clear skin which was flushed now in her eagerness, and she stamped her little foot impatiently as her brother lingered on the path.

Agnes succeeded in making no other demonstration, however, until Martin had missed the road; then she threw open the screen door and ran down the porch steps. Jim caught and kissed her and half carried her up the steps again. They paused in the hall to look at each other under the light. Jim's inspection appeared far more than merely satisfactory, but he failed to pass under Agnes' eyes.

"Why, what's bothering you, dear?" she demanded solicitously.

"Nothing," Jim threw his hat on a chair, and, hand in hand with Agnes, he sought their place on the lounge near the big, shaded lamp. Agnes' parents had gone out, and she and Jim had the room to themselves. "I'm rather extremely in need of some sane, rational, nonmilitary companionship for a while. What do you suppose I've been doing? I just came from the factory, where I've been to see if spies weren't making bombs. Yes!"

He told her, in humorous detail, the discussion and his errand of the evening. "You can see from that the effect of having a lieutenant about most of the time, and Nellie's as bad."

"I can see," Agnes agreed. "I wasn't going to say anything about your sister, Jim. All you'd mentioned it, but—"

"Go, oh, dear!"

"I had her to lunch today, and I got her ideas."

"About war?"

"I wasn't going to bring up the subject, but I'd been reading that cloudy new disarmament article about our setting the example to the other nations—'The Mission of America,' by Professor Doyen. The magazine was open at it, and Nellie saw I'd been reading it. I gave you my word that when I told her—as I had to—that I thought it was the finest and most practical thing I'd ever read she became positively violent."

"I know," Jim nodded. "And there are so many things which you and I can't understand—not being in the navy."

"That was exactly the tone. I could hardly keep from laughing at her one minute and the next telling her what an infant she was. I didn't realize what the navy was doing to her before. Now I know. Instead of growing in thought or experience since she's left Enloe she has been actually going back. She's a year older than I, and she used to be older really, but her mental age now is about the same as Martin's. He was home for lunch and agreed perfectly with every ridiculous thing she said."

"I just asked me what Lieutenant Wendell thought as though no one else knew anything."

"Being eighteen, he's just at the army and navy stage. I suppose you were once, too, Jim, but—think he—"

Agnes kissed him quickly—"you went into business and outgrew it. Why, Jim, I wouldn't dare marry it. I believe that the world had to be controlled by force and fear."

"And I'd never have asked you to marry me in such a world."

"Of course not, so the world isn't that way. America—the millions like you and I, Jim—can show the rest of the world that it's not. I told Nellie we'd agreed on that, and you felt, too, that Professor Doyen was right—or mostly right. When war threatens the way to keep it off is not to resist—that only makes war sure—but to refuse to resist, and the enemy cannot make his soldiers kill us. There can't be any war, can there?"

"Of course not," Jim was impatient to hold her close and dismiss discussion.

"That's what I told Nellie, but she just laughed at me. She said the men would have to resist or they wouldn't be men, and the women would drive the men on to it when war really came. But I said that wasn't so."

Jim brought her head down on his shoulder. "Let's talk about getting married, dear!"

"Married, dear?"

"Yes, when?"

"Two hours later Jim drove again toward town in the bright moonlight. He smiled at the recollection of his errand to the factory early in the evening. Agnes had made him forget—or remember only with amusement—the wild alarms which had disturbed him. Agnes and he were going to be married in three months; they had decided on the day. He was happy and he whistled as he drove along. The windows of the factory laboratory were dark now, and the place seemed deserted; but, as he was opposite the end of an alley, some one leaped out at him and called his name.

Wendell, having showed himself, retreated abruptly into the darkness of the alley and, as Bob beckoned, Jim backed his car into the alley.

"Lights out," Wendell ordered. Jim switched them off.

"What's up?"

"You were just coming down to find out," Bob challenged.

"No, I was here at 8 o'clock."

"What did you find?"

"Just Ingout and Enloe, working at their valve."

"Working on their valve! That was all you saw?"

"What else was there to see?"

"Those men"—Bob motioned toward the darkened laboratory as if they were still there—"tell me, how much do you know about them?"

Jim had not realized until he tried to answer how little he knew about them or about others in his father's employ. They had come to Enloe re-

cently to take machinists' positions. They were good machinists.

"Your car's good for seventy or eighty miles on the road?" Wendell demanded.

"Eighty-five on a straightaway. One like it has been driven over 100 miles an hour on track."

"And you dare drive it like the devil if we need it?"

"Dare!" Jim rejoined. "What for?"

"For your friends in there. I was going to jump them as they came out. They've motorcycles here. But if we can let them come out as if they weren't watched and show us where they're going and we could then get them we'd had out more. But, aside from the pace, it's going to be dangerous."

"Dangerous?" Jim ejaculated, with scorn.

"Quiet!" Wendell warned. "They're coming!"

Jim gazed with him about the corner of the building. A door at the far end of the factory opened, and two men stepped out into the shadow. They looked about, and apparently saw nothing to disturb them. They took motorcycles which were leaning against the building, brought them to the street and started away.

"Now!" Wendell cried. He was in the seat beside Jim as the car started and swiftly turned into the street and followed the cycles.

Ingout and Enloe, looking back, saw the car, but, as they were riding at little more than ordinary pace and as the car got made no attempt to overtake them, they could not be certain that they were followed. They went fast and turned a corner. The car followed, and when it passed also about a second turn the men on the motorcycles no longer had doubt that the car was after them. They "opened up" and sped faster. Jim's foot bore down on his accelerator, and the car did not drop behind.

Enloe, the speedometer showed, and Wendell, clinging to the sides of his seat, cried Jim on. He gave the car all he had, knowing no more than that Bob must believe that the overtaking of Ingout and Enloe that night was worth Bob's life and his own, and the riders of the motorcycles made it plain that their errand was worth any risk. The car had begun to gain upon one cycle, although the other still kept ahead. The rider of the slower machine, Ingout, realized he was losing.

"Look out!" Jim and Bob each cried the warning to the other at the same moment.

A round object, metallic from its glint in the moonlight as it fell and rolled in the road, dropped or was flung back from the motorcycle. Jim, swerving his wheels so that they would not strike it, dashed over the object while it was still rolling. And the car was barely over—it was not ten yards by—when an explosion rocked the air. Jim, his arms and legs all tense, his eyes staring ahead, held the car on its course.

"Go on!" Bob cried to him, and he saw without looking around that Wendell had a revolver in his hand now and was aiming it. "Keep on; I'm going to fire!"

The revolver roared twice, splitting its smoke before Jim's face. The rush of the air cleared the smoke, and Wendell fired twice again. The car was coming up fast upon the motorcycle, and the rider no longer tried to escape; instead he slowed, leaped off his machine and turned, metallic missile in hand, to fling it at the car pursuing him.

"Don't slow! Go by!" Bob commanded, firing again, and once more as the car rushed by. Ingout stopped at the first of these shots and, having fired his missile, drew back his arm. The pistol was fired in front of Jim and across him, but he was by Ingout before he could see what it did. He was still steering the car at seventy miles an hour when he heard, behind him again, the detonation of an explosion, and Wendell, shouting, was telling him to stop.

He brought the car up as short as he could; he leaped down to the ground after Bob, who was running back beside the road, reloading the revolver as he ran. The motorcycle which had been ahead stopped far down the road; the rider, Enloe, jumped off and stood staring back. Jim watched him, and when he made no move Jim grabbed a steel bar from his tool box and followed Bob who had turned and crouched fifty yards short of the spot where they had passed Ingout. This man's motorcycle, lying on its side in the road and with the engine still running, marked the place. Ingout had disappeared.

"I ought to have got him with that last," Wendell said, and as he spoke Jim was not ashamed that his breathing was coming hard. "But we'd better make sure. What's Enloe doing now?"

Jim looked about. "He's riding again; he's going away."

"Then we must get Ingout!"

**CHAPTER IV.**

**Evidence of Nation Wide Plot.**

THEY separated and crept up, each touching and listening every few yards and then advancing again. Tall, rank grass, which would conceal a man lying down, was between the road and a potato field twenty feet to the left.

Jim gasped as he crouched again in this grass. His hands were wet with blood. Wendell walked past, shoving his revolver into his pocket, and stood staring down. Jim joined him.

Ingout's body lay in the grass, so imagined that Jim, forcing himself to bend lower, scarcely could be certain that this was the form of the man he had seen at the factory a few hours earlier. It was the revolver which had hit him their marks had been obliterated by the work of the bomb, which, either exploding as he threw it

or having fallen from his grasp and bursting at his feet, instantly had slain him. The explosion had been of terrible force. The ground was hollowed at Ingout's feet, the grass was strewn and scattered, and the body was torn and half denuded. As Jim staggered back from it, sickened, Wendell knelt beside it.

"We must search him," Bob said quietly. Jim recoiled and walked off to the motorcycle. The engine was still running as it lay in the road. Jim stopped it and looked over the machine. It carried nothing but the ordinary equipment had the usual tools in the case. The two bombs evidently had been carried by Ingout himself and he seemed to have had only the two. At least Bob found none in his search, and he discovered on the body only keys and pocket knife, a few coins and other ordinary trifles. In a scrap of the coat—it was a shredded scrap of wool, all blood soaked—was a letter addressed in typewriting to Ingout at his home.

Half the envelope and contents only remained. The envelope bore in the corner the return address of "S. D. Martin, Insurance, Chicago." Within was half the sheet of a typewritten letter of the ordinary sort of life insurance solicitation—at least the typewritten lines presented only the usual appeal to the addressee to insure—but between those lines appeared hand writing in the delicate, small characters of a woman's script. Only the first half of each line remained, and in the moonlight the writing was not legible. Wendell struck a match and held it over the paper:

Immediately upon receiving this you will— and proceed before morning to the west— steadily demand and burn and thereupon— you both in readiness for further service when you will offer yourselves as volunteers— and go to the front with the company for the pur—

Wendell dropped his match. He gazed at Jim across the blood soaked bit of paper. "Do you see what we have?"

"You mean his orders for?"

"For his duty at the start of war."

"At the start of war?"

Wendell searched the ground finally to make certain that he had found everything; then he folded the bit of paper and the half envelope within other papers in his pocket.

"We can't get back to your house too soon," he said to Jim. "They will come out of that farmhouse and do all

that needs to be done for—that there's a secret service man in Chicago—St. Bert—who needs to know what we do as soon as I can talk to him on a private line."

He led the way back to the car. War in America! They climbed to their seats and Jim drove the car, dazedly, toward his father's house. The clock on the dashboard showed scarcely fifteen minutes since he had stopped to speak with Bob outside the factory, and Enloe, Jim pulled himself together. A bright light was burning in the lower hall of the Ashby house, and as the car came up the driveway, the front door opened and a girl's figure in kimono showed in silhouette in the doorway. It was Nellie, and she held a telegram.

"You've been recalled, dear!" she said to Bob. "The message just came; I was looking for you."

"Recalled?" Bob repeated.

"Yes; you are to report at Newport News at the earliest possible hour. I've put in a call for Chicago," she motioned toward the telephone. "I'm trying to find if there's a Pennsylvania or Baltimore and Ohio train out for Washington or the Virginia express tonight."

"Newport News!" Jim reiterated. The name made strangely vivid and understandable to him the idea of war; it brought back from his boyhood memories the turmoil and panic at the start of the Spanish war when the Spanish fleet was supposed to be sailing to bombard the American coast and Enloe, Jim pulled himself together. He had a chance to get to Washington and when the Oregon was rounding the Horn to re-enforce the Atlantic fleet. "What's happened?"

"That's all they say," Nellie replied to Jim, but her eyes never left Bob. "He's to report immediately. Do you want me to follow you to Virginia, Bob, or wait here till you can wire me what's likely to be your home station?"

"That's best, I think, Nellie."

"For me to wait here awhile?"

"Yes; I'll leave money for you now."

He stopped, half dressed, and wrote a check at the desk. "Then, that will cover expenses till next day. I'll notify the department to send you the next checks direct. I won't need any extra money on active service, of course."

"I'll keep my address at the department," Nellie agreed steadily. She wiped her eyes with the corner of the sheet while he was not looking. He was talking, she knew, about the pen sion to be paid her if anything happened. If anything happened?

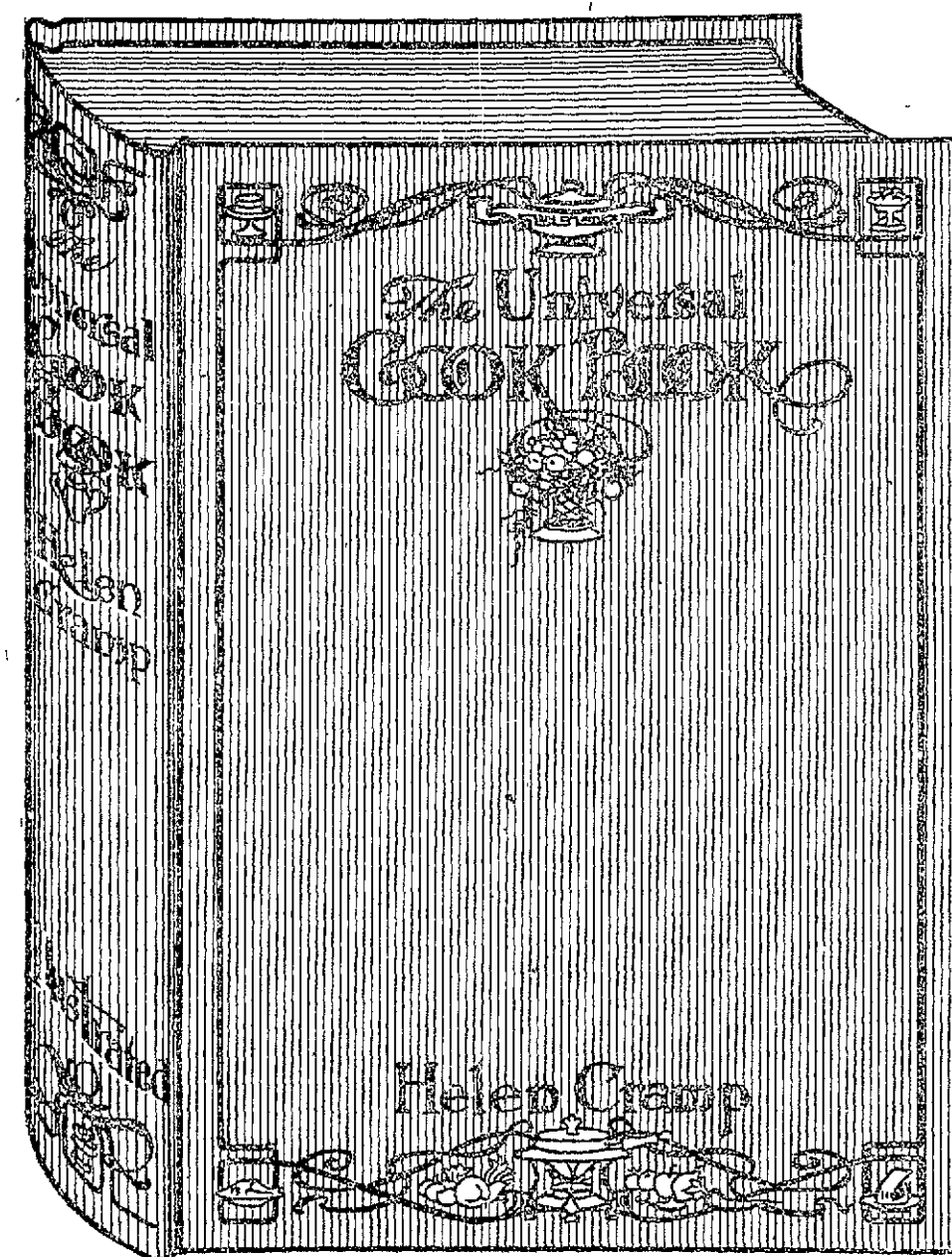
His arms were about her, and he was holding her again. He had been died her up and was hugging her to him.

"Nellie! My little Nellie!" That was all he could say, her name over and over again. "Nellie!"

She could only cling to him as he held her, and now he was putting her down. When he was ready to go into the machine he looked up at her

## This Book Is Specially Prepared To Help You Reduce the Cost of Living

UNLIKE ANY OTHER COOK BOOK PUBLISHED



### NOTE THE TABLE OF CONTENTS

The Fine Art of Cookery, Entertaining, Appetizers, Soups, Fish, Meats, Poultry and Game, Force-meats, Stuffings, etc., Sauces, Eggs, Meat Substitutes, Left-Overs, Vegetables, Entrees, Salads, Puddings and Desserts, Frozen Desserts, Sweet Sauces, Bread, Hot-Cakes, etc., Cakes, Pastry and Pies, Sandwiches and Savories, Cereals, Candy, Fruits, Canning and Preserving, Pickles, Beverages, Invalid Cookery, Fireless Cookery, Paper-Bag Cookery, Chafing-Dish Cookery, Casserole Cookery, Menus, General Index, Alphabetical Index.

## This Announcement Tells You How to Obtain This \$2.50 Book for 69 Cents

Contains a collection of well-tried recipes compiled in accordance with the latest scientific knowledge of cookery and nutrition, showing how to make the very best dishes at the least possible cost, often how to make one dollar do the work of two. It contains all the standard recipes, and a great deal more—new dishes, new ways of serving old dishes, and suggestions for buying, entertaining, serving, etc., not contained in the older cook books. It appeals to the woman who wants to make her table more attractive and at the same time keep down the cost—who wants her cooking to be both palatable and most nutritious—who wants to entertain well but inexpensively—who is tired of serving the same old things in the same old way—who wants to make the dishes she prepares look well and taste good.

The complete book is 8x8 1/2 inches in size, and contains over 500 pages, including Eight Colored Plates and 86 half-tone plates reproduced from photographs. It is appropriately and durably bound in decorative Sanitas cloth, a material that has the rich appearance of the finest cloth, and which can be kept clean by wiping with a damp cloth.

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#### NO TASK IMPOSED UPON OUR READERS

On another page you will find a coupon. Present this coupon at our office with 69 cents (which covers the items of cost of packing, transportation from factory, checking, clerk hire, and other expense items) and this magnificent Cook Book will be yours. If the book is to be mailed, send 15 cents extra to cover postage.

## ACT TODAY—THE SUPPLY IS LIMITED

mate, and mute she remained as she watched him wave to her from his seat beside him. Then the turn in the road took him out of sight.

The roadster, driven over deserted highways, rushed swiftly toward Chicago. It was midnight, and with the full moon still bright overhead Jim had no difficulty in driving. The speedometer strip, under the little light on his dashboard, registered over forty miles an hour. It was slow compared to the pace which he had driven in the suit of Ingout, but there was no need now even for the speed at which he was driving. But his impulse was to drive faster and faster. A strange seizure, impelling him to risk himself, possessed him.

"You didn't say anything to your father about Ingout, did you?" Wendell asked.

"No; I thought I'd better leave that till I got back."

"And I didn't say anything to Nellie. As I think it over, I'm glad we're going to Chicago anyway. Since we ought to see for himself, instead of just being told, exactly what we have," Wendell said, in a pocket to be certain he had the paper he had taken from Ingout.

"How do you suppose the attack on us is coming?" Jim asked. "Do you suppose the Monroe doctrine will be the excuse?"

"If the prince took that method of bringing on war he'd simply put a powerful fleet in the Caribbean and order ours out, as we've ordered theirs."

"So you'd either have to go or fight."

"In either case they'd have the Caribbean. They'd then land troops, take over the countries they wanted and we'd have to recognize formally and forever the Monroe doctrine and—well, cut the words of any other of our policies which happened to offend the regiment."

"Or fight?"

"Exactly; and the activities of their secret agents here must mean that the prince is paying us the compliment of believing that, rather than stand for all that, we will fight. So he's coming straight for us."

To the right, a few miles off, a great red glare of burning buildings lit the sky.

"Enloe's work, do you suppose?" Jim appealed.

Outside a big factory a newsboy was calling an extra and selling papers, as fast as he could run from group to group.

"President calls cabinet!" the shout came to Jim. "Big extra! President calls secretary of navy and secretary of war to White House at midnight! Washington fears war! Army and navy officers called!"

Jim swerved his car to the curb as he entered Chicago and, jumping out, seized a paper and turned back toward the car. Men, gazing at their papers, as he was, blundered before him and blocked his way. He looked into the eyes of men staring, excited, surprised. They were reading the same headlines, printed in the same words as those he was reading, but as they spoke to each other it was in a strange tongue. One man, who was reading his paper most intently, spoke to Jim

without looking up. Jim, not understanding, made no reply. The man glanced up and, seeing a stranger, started a little. Then he spoke again in his foreign tongue. Jim did not understand the words of this sentence, but guessed its meaning. The man was trying to see if the stranger could have understood what he said. These men were not openly hostile—but then, Ingout till that night never had been hostile—nor were they friendly.

"Who are you?" Jim suddenly challenged one of them.

The fellow gazed suspiciously and shook his head.

"Who are all these men?" Jim demanded. "What nationality?"

The man moved away, and another retreated at the same challenge. Jim returned to his car.

"The recall that came to you is general," he handed over the paper to Wendell and started the car. "Some news reached Washington at about 10 o'clock which made the president call a cabinet meeting at once."

The car rushed to the Union station, where a long line of lighted coaches stood on an eastbound track with a sign at the end, "Special For Washington and Newport News." Two young men about Bob's age were there. They were officers, also recalled. They hailed Bob quietly. He shook hands with them and introduced them to Jim.

"Why the train?" Wendell inquired.

"We're taking some of the sailors from the Lakes training station east with us."

(To be Continued.)

Try our classified advertisements.



## COKE MARKET MAINTAINS ITS STRENGTH; OFFERINGS FOR SPOT SHIPMENT SCARCE

Furnaces Chary of Making Inquiries Even When in Need of Coke.

BIDS FOR SPOT UP TO \$2.85-\$2.90

With Prospects of a Rise in Pig Iron Prices Operators Are Not Pressing Opening of First Half Coke Market. More By-product Ovens to Fire Up.

Special to The Courier. PITTSBURGH, Sept. 13.—Despite the return of practically normal car supplies after the scarcity of a week ago and weather somewhat more favorable to securing a full performance of labor, the coke market is substantially as strong as ever, there being scarcely any offerings of furnace coke for spot shipment.

Bids as high as \$2.85 and \$2.90 have been made for spot furnace coke, and there are even rumors of still higher bids, but such bids are not for ordinary lots for regular spot or prompt shipment, but refer to practically instant shipment and only small lots.

A feature of the market situation is the fact that nearly all the furnaces are fearful of making any general inquiry when they really need coke. They express the fear that to do so would be to put the market upon themselves, and when it is desired to secure some coke they generally have a producer or a broker quietly pick up the desired tonnage, if possible. For weeks past the buying has been chiefly by coke shippers, giving rise to the theory that many shippers were short on their contracts, but there is good reason to believe that in many instances actual consumers have paid the high prices for spot coke.

A fair appraisal of the spot furnace coke market is at \$2.85. Occasional higher figures mentioned are not representative of the market, while on the other hand offerings at lower figures refer to indefinite amounts, or to odd lots that must be moved.

Coke operators are encouraging the furnace situation thoroughly as to prices being obtained and likely to be obtained for first half deliveries, and are growing stronger, as to their views on first half coke contracts. As yet there has been practically no inquiry, but it looks as if inquiries would be confronted with a quotation of \$2.75 or higher. With the present prospect of a rise in the pig iron market coke operators would prefer the first half coke to open as late as possible, but as the increase in by-product coke production tends to increase the competition among beehive producers it is not likely that many operators will wait for the later buyers before quoting.

The new by-product plant at the United Furnace Company at Canton, O., is now practically completed, and will be started in about a month. At the same time the company's new blast furnace will be blown in, so that the market supply and demand for coke will not be altered, while there will be an additional consumption of coal. Reports are that the by-product plant at Toledo, O., is finding itself with a small daily surplus of coke, which is to be offered in the open market.

The foundry coke market is rather quiet, with no change in prices, and the market as a whole is now quotable as follows:

Best furnace coke, nominal, \$2.85; spot furnace coke, nominal, \$2.85; spot foundry coke, nominal, \$2.85; contract foundry coke, nominal, \$2.85.

The pig iron buying movement has broadened in the United States Steel Company at Canton has bought 20,000 tons of basic iron and the Blair Hill Steel Company has bought an equal tonnage. Blair Hill has formerly been a seller of pig iron and its buying at this time indicates either that its enlarged steel plant requires more iron than the company can make or that it prefers to sell Bessemer iron and buy basic at the large spread now existing between the two grades. There are rumors of other important transactions in basic iron. Foundry iron is selling still more freely, the most important buying of the past few days being by the Standard Sanitary Manufacturing Company, which has purchased 25,000 tons, about two-thirds southern and one-third northern. The Westinghouse Electric & Manufacturing Company is out for about 15,000 tons, for its Cleveland plant.

Predictions are still more common that there will soon develop a distinct scarcity of pig iron, resulting in sharp price advances. It is reported that the furnaces are about sold up for this year's delivery, and that indeed some of them will carry some business over to next year, while they have made large sales against their first half production, perhaps all they care to make at present prices. The market is quotable as follows:

Bessemer iron, nominal, \$21.00; basic iron, nominal, \$21.00; No. 2 foundry, nominal, \$21.00; No. 3 foundry, nominal, \$21.00; Gray iron, nominal, \$21.00.

The above prices are for 8.5 lb. Value furnaces, prices delivered Pittsburgh being higher by the 25-cent freight.

### INCREASE IN COAL SHIPMENTS.

Over the B. & O. Reports Cut of By-product Plants Into Coke Trade.

Shipments of coal over the Baltimore & Ohio railroad in July show an appreciable gain and coke a falling off, which reflect the cutting into the coke trade by the by-product plants.

The coal shipments rose from 2,837,918 tons in July, 1915, to 3,000,742 tons in July, 1916, a gain of 162,824 tons. Coke shipment decreased from 341,557 tons to 335,091 tons, a loss of 6,466 tons.

Hunting Bargains? If so, it will pay you to read our advertising columns.

## MT. PLEASANT IS ANXIOUS TO REVIVE THE OLD INSTITUTE

Opening of the Musical Department is the First Step.

WORKING HARD FOR NEXT YEAR

Board of Trustees Will Make an Appeal to Graduates and Friends to Aid Inauguration of Classical Course Next Fall; New Principal in Charge.

Special to The Courier.

MOUNT PLEASANT, Sept. 14.—The Musical Department of the Western Pennsylvania Classical and Scientific Institute opened today with Prof. George F. Miltch, principal, and Miss Missa E. Trickey in charge of the music department, and Miss Gladys Zimmerman to assist her. The registration was very good today, but no children under 16 will be allowed to go until after October 2. The Board of Trustees, of which James S. Brad-dock is president, John A. Murphy, secretary, and Dr. B. M. Loe, treasurer, is making an appeal to all persons who are graduates or friends of the school to help the school in the shape so that in September, 1917, it may open its academic department, and be on an equal with this school years ago when it was considered one of the best preparatory schools in Western Pennsylvania. Extensive repairs are being made on the buildings used in the academic work of the school.

The ladies of the United Brethren Aid Society held their annual meeting last evening and elected the following officers for the coming year: President, Mrs. B. M. Loe; vice president, Mrs. M. A. King; secretary, Mrs. Robert Burkholder, and treasurer, Mrs. Emma Thustman, and collectors, Mrs. John Noss and Mrs. S. K. Eberole.

Rev. James Russell, a son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Russell of Eagle street, who won the first honors at the Theological Seminary in Pittsburgh last year, the reward for which was a free scholarship to Edinburgh, Scotland, is preparing to take advantage of this honor and will leave on September 25.

A special meeting of the school board was held last evening and B. M. Casey of Clinton, Miss., was elected teacher of the commercial branches in high school at a salary of \$1,000 per year. Mr. Casey will take the place of R. E. Stauderland, who was not able to accept on account of his contract with Gettysburg. The contract for school building coal was awarded to F. E. Painter, he being the only bidder after advertising according to law. His prices were as follows: Yukon, 10¢; a screened, Pittsburgh river #1 screened, 11¢ delivered after January 1, 1917; run of mine, 1 cent; and the hauling of ashes free.

The Young Men's Bible Class of the United Brethren Church will have charge of the Cort Lincoln Lyceum Bureau entertainments this year and are selling season tickets for \$1.50.

Mrs. Hugh Gribb is visiting her parents in Greensburg.

Mrs. E. T. Stephenson and children of Franklin are visiting friends here.

Rev. W. T. Lytle and his delegate, Eugene Warden, attended the Pres-

bytery at Elizabeth on Tuesday and represented the local church.

Lloyd Reese, son of Edward Reese of Morewood street, and Ernest Anderson, who are employed at the Keystone Printery, were burning wood yesterday in the furnace. The fire being a little slow to burn, Young Reese threw gasoline on it. The flames burst forth in his face burning him severely. No damage was done to the office.

The tennis club played on the Eugene Warden court yesterday, the winners being Miss Margaret Fulton and Sherman Purstin. After the game a bacon and egg fry was held on Evans' lawn.

Fall hats now ready. Special showing Saturday, September 16, at Blechers, Mount Pleasant, Pa.—Adv.

## HOW TO REDUCE YOUR WEIGHT

A SIMPLE, SAFE, RELIABLE WAY. People who are overburdened with superfluous fat, know too well the discomfort and ridicule that over-stout people have to bear.

If you are carrying around five or ten pounds of unhealthy fat you are unnecessarily weakening your vital organs and are carrying a burden which destroys the beauty of your figure.

There is no need of anyone suffering from superfluous fat. If you want to reduce your weight in a simple, safe and reliable way, without starvation diet or tiresome exercises, here is a test worth trying. Spend as much time as you can in the open air, breathe deeply and get from A. A. Clark or any good druggist a box of oil of korein capsules, take one after each meal and one before retiring at night.

Weigh yourself once a week so as to know just how fast you are losing weight and don't leave off the treatment or even skip a single dose until you are down to normal.

Oil of korein is absolutely harmless, is pleasant to take, and helps digestion. Even a few days treatment has been reported to show a noticeable reduction in weight, footprints become lighter, your work seems easier and a lighter and more buoyant feeling takes possession of your whole being.

Every person who suffers from superfluous fat should give this treatment a trial.

## WILL OPPOSE NEW ROAD

Approval of Incorporation of Wheeling & Eastern Road to be Appealed.

Mrs. W. C. Jutte, who succeeded her husband as president of the Uniontown, Waynesburg & West Virginia Railroad Company, which claims to have established location rights in Greene county some years ago, has filed an appeal from the approval by the Public Service Commission of the incorporation of the Wheeling & Eastern Railroad Company.

At the time application was made by the latter for a certificate of public convenience Mrs. Jutte with her attorney appeared before the Public Service Commission to protest against the issuance of the certificate. During the time allowed by law for filing a formal action nothing was done by Mrs. Jutte and the incorporation of the company was approved and the letters patent issued.

It is not known what effect the proceeding now instituted to contest the rights of the new company will have.

## Pays Employees Bonus.

The Youngstown Sheet & Tube Company has paid a 10 per cent wage bonus for the period from January 1 to May 1 to its employees.

## Wright-Metzler Co.

### SPECIALS In Domestics

Remainder of This Week

—Mohawk Bleached Pillow Cases, size 45x36. Seconds. Customary 25c values, 19c pair.  
—Scalloped Bed Spreads, Sizes 76x86. Seconds. Scalloped cut corners. Regular \$2.50 quality, \$2. each.  
—88x92 inch Bed Spreads with scalloped cut corners. Regular \$3.00 grade, \$2.20 each.

### Cool Nights Serve to Remind Us of the Need of New Blankets and Comforts

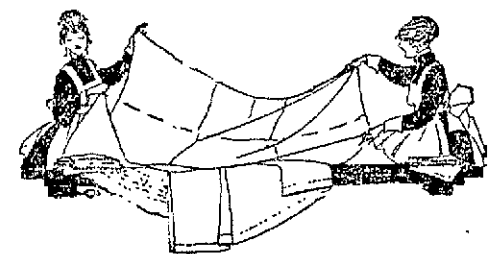


—And let us remind you that prices on Wright-Metzler Blankets and Comforts are not at all in keeping with their actual worth today—so much have they advanced since our stock was purchased.

—The assortment is quite satisfactory, including all wool, part wool, or just plain cotton weavings. There are plaids, checks and bars in the sizes and colors our long experience has taught us are preferred by the housewives of this vicinity.

### Elegant, Rich Table Linens

The Pride of Every Housewife



—Just now our stock of dependable Table Linens is the Pride of this store—not alone for their beauty and reliable quality—but for the savings they represent, and which were gained by judicious and very early buying.

—70 inch Union Scotch Damask, 4 assorted floral patterns, good heavy quality, \$1.25 values, \$1.00 yard.  
—72 inch Mercerized Cotton Damask, 5 assorted floral patterns, 65c yard; 61 in. width, 50c yard.  
—18x18 inch Scotch Laven Napkins, \$2 and \$2.50 dozen.  
—22x22 inch Mercerized Cotton Napkins, \$1.25 dozen.

Buying at Present Prices is Buying Wisely

### Hair Ribbons

of the Quality that Counts

—Complete color assortment of Taffeta, Moire and Coin Spot Moire Ribbons. Also Persians, Dresden and floral designs. The desirable 5 and 6 inch widths, in sky, white, pink, copen, rose, red, black, navy, brown, maize myrtle and lavender. Positively the best value obtainable at

### OUR HOSIERY STORE

Offers

800 Pairs Women's Black Mercerized Cotton Hose in Sizes 8 1/4 to 10 Seconds. Regular 25c Values.

17c Pair 3 Pairs 50c

25c yd.

### From Our Wonderful Stock of Towels

—Comprising every quality, size, material and price that is apt to be called for, we want to mention particularly two special numbers:—  
—19x33 inch Bleached Cotton Huck Towels, hemmed with 2-inch colored border of orange, pink, or blue. Special at 10c.  
—20x36 inch All Linen Webb Towels, hemmed, Blue, red and white borders. Price 50c.  
—You'll find them equal—if not superior to your every expectation. An early selection is advisable.

## New Tailored Suits

Are Here in an Array That Will

Surprise and Delight You

\$15, \$19.75, \$25, \$29.75 to \$50

—Styles are strikingly new and modish; colorings embrace all of the novel and staple shades; tailoring the best that skilled craftsmen can produce. Reasonably priced, too, in spite of the higher cost of labor and materials.

—In fact, we have arranged to show the most remarkable line of popular priced Suits—\$15.00, \$19.75, \$25.00—that has ever been shown in Connellsville.

Sizes for Juniors, Misses, Ladies and Stouts

—Poplin, Serge, Wool Velour, Check Velour, Gabardine and Whipcord, beautiful in texture and quality. Black, navy, brown, green, burgundy and other favorite colors. Fur trimming is again quite popular, and those not trimmed with fur are most generally trimmed with velvet or plush. Some are belted all around; others just at the sides. Big collars are an important feature, and they usually button both high and low. Wear the new styles now while they are new.



Gold Bond Stamps Pay 4% on What You Spend

## SOISSON THEATRE

CHILDREN 5c TO 10c ADULTS 10c

PEARL WHITE IN THE PATHE SERIAL

"THE IRON CLAW"

AGNES VERNON IN THE TWO REEL IMP DRAMA

"The Call of the Past"

"Circumstantial Justice"

ED. SEDGWICK IN THE VICTOR COMEDY

"He Became a Regular Fellow"

—TOMORROW—

"WHO'S GUILTY"

—TOMORROW—

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## PARAMOUNT THEATRE

TODAY

The Home of the Pipe Organ.

MUTUAL PRESENTS WILLIAM RUSSELL IN

"THE STRENGTH OF DONALD MCKENZIE"

A MUTUAL MASTER FEATURE IN FIVE ACTS.

HELEN GIBSON IN A RAILROAD DRAMA.

—TOMORROW—

FAMOUS PLAYERS PRESENTS ANN PENNINGTON IN

"SUSIE SNOWFLAKE"

PARAMOUNT FEATURE IN 5 ACTS.

JOHNSTON AVENUE WATER BATTLE TAKEN BY CHARLES H.

BALSLEY MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, BETWEEN STOWE

TOWNSHIP AND MEYERSDALE.

—TOMORROW—

"WHO'S GUILTY"

—TOMORROW—

"WHO'S GUILTY"

—TOMORROW—

### \$1.50 ROUND TRIP

AUTUMN EXCLUSION

—TO—

CUMBERLAND

WHITE GUIN CUP

SUNDAY, SEP. 17

Special train leaves Connells-

ville 8:35 A. M., returning, leaves

Connellsville 6:15 P. M.

Western Maryland Ry.

See Flyers. Consult Agent.

### MONEY TO LOAN

Honest people who are in

need of cash can secure a loan

through us. If you have steady

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ments. If we can be of service

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MOTOR TRUCKS and WAGONS.

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A SPECIALTY.

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